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CPYRGHT

I Once Again Hoppe

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The South Will Rise
Again! (With Luck)

CPYRGHT

Arthur Hoppe

I TRUST YOU SAW where our Air Force spy planes have been snapping secret shots of the University of Alabama. Which is about to get integrated. Over its dead body.

The Justice Department says the snapshots will come in handy. I'm sure they will. But the whole business strikes me as pretty risky. What if one of our U-2s gets shot down over Alabama?

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SCENE: The campus of Ol' Bama U. High in a magnolia tree hangs the wreckage of a U-2, from which the pilot, Mr. Perry Gowers, is clamboring gingerly. Waiting below is an angry crowd of students led by Governor Sunshine Huey E. Lee.)

Governor: You come down from there, you hear?

Mr. Gowers (his mouth full of secret orders): Ah'm comin'.

Student: Sounds like he might be one of our own boys, Governor.

Governor: Where you from, Son?

Mr. Gowers (dropping to the grounds and swallowing the last of his orders with a manful gulp): They told me not to say, Sir.

Governor: Who told you that?

Mr. Gowers: My superiors in the CIA, Sir. They said not to tell anyone I was from Schenectady, nor that I was flying at 63,298 feet taking secret photographs of your campus for the coming bloody battles.

Student (suspiciously): Hey! He don't talk like us when his mouth ain't full.

Governor: He's a damyankee! I just know somehow.

(In a wild scene, Mr. Gowers strug-

gles to get out his poison needle. But he can't remember which pocket he put it in. And the students, all wearing Ol' Bama gas masks, overpower him with a bulldozer.)

Students: Lynch him! Lynch him!

Governor: Now you all hold on there, boys. I don't want to deprive you of your recreation period, but I say we take him down to Montgomery and give him a little, old trial. With Southern-wide tee-vee. I tell you, the South will rise again!

Student (truculently): What if it don't?

Governor: We clap him in the pokey, call that James Donovan fellow and we work out a little, old swap.

Student: Swap? Who they got we want?

Governor: Son, they got one of our boys up there. They been holding him incommunicado. But he's one of our'n.

Students (eagerly): Who, Governor, who?

Governor (removing his hat): Why, Lyndon B. Johnson, that's who.

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WELL, you can't attack this U-2 business as immoral. Not any more. Everybody agrees U-2s are very moral. So I'm sure we all agree it's morally okay for our Government to spy on us. I'm sure. But I still think it's risky. Swapping Mr. Lyndon Johnson would be an awful mistake.

Obviously, we're going to have to re-fight the Civil War any day now. And with Mr. Johnson back leading the Rebels, the results would be disastrous for us. Yes sir, the North would win again.

And as I keep saying, the major thing that keeps us from being a model Nation is that terrible mistake we made 100 years ago. You know, preserving the Union,

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